

TO MAKE AMENDS

A story is told of a certain Scottish magistrate who on rising one morning found that he had overslept himself and had but a few minutes in which to keep a most important appointment. Making a hurried toilet, he rushed from the house and hailed a passing cab.

"Drive me," he said to the driver, "to the police court with all possible speed. On no account delay an instant."

Faithful to his instructions, the driver urged his steed to its very utmost. Faster and faster they went until, after an exciting drive, he deposited his fare at his destination in time for the appointment, but not before he had damaged a passing vehicle in his mad career.

The magistrate, on alighting, handed him his fare, with the addition of a substantial tip, and then, to the man's astonishment, pressed thirty shillings into his hand, at the same time saying:

"Here's thirty shillings, my man. You will be brought before me tomorrow for furious driving and I shall fine you that amount."

UNEXPECTED RESULT

Here is an emigration story told at a meeting recently. In a village was a youth who had got himself into such a variety of scrapes that his people thought it would be better to dispatch him to Canada, so as to get him away from old and doubtful associations. He agreed to go, provided those interested in his departure

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secured him some testimonials. Half a dozen were got for him. They sang his praise in unrestrained terms, spoke of his geniality, of his good address and exceptional capability, and all the other virtues that few men have, but many get the credit for.

When the young man read the testimonials he turned to his father and exclaimed:

"Well, I'm hanged! I had no idea people thought so much of me. And now I know how much they like me I'm blowed if I'll go away at all."

A king is not much use alone, but very valuable when you hold two more.